

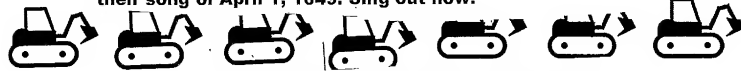
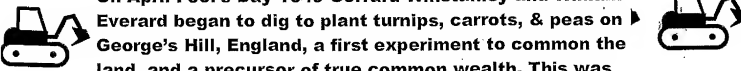
'Stand up now, Diggers all!...a song to be reclaimed...



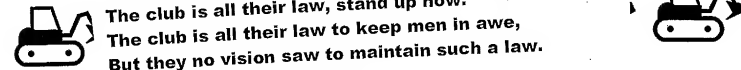
By courtesy of Peter Linebaugh



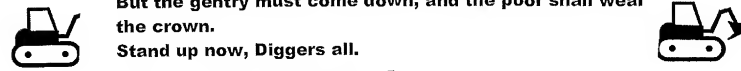
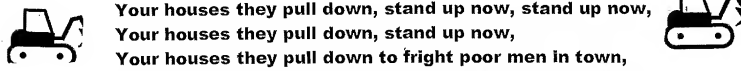
On April Fool's Day 1649 Gerrard Winstanley and William Everard began to dig to plant turnips, carrots, & peas on George's Hill, England, a first experiment to common the land, and a precursor of true common wealth. This was their song of April 1, 1649. Sing out now!



The club is all their law, stand up now, stand up now,
The club is all their law, stand up now.
The club is all their law to keep men in awe,
But they no vision saw to maintain such a law.
Stand up now, Diggers all.



Your houses they pull down, stand up now, stand up now,
Your houses they pull down, stand up now,
Your houses they pull down to fright poor men in town,
But the gentry must come down, and the poor shall wear the crown.
Stand up now, Diggers all.



You noble Diggers all, stand up now, stand up now,
You noble Diggers all, stand up now
The waste land to maintain, seeing Cavaliers by name
Your digging does distain, and persons all defame
Stand up now, stand up now.

